Oi, you lot, Whacko's inside!

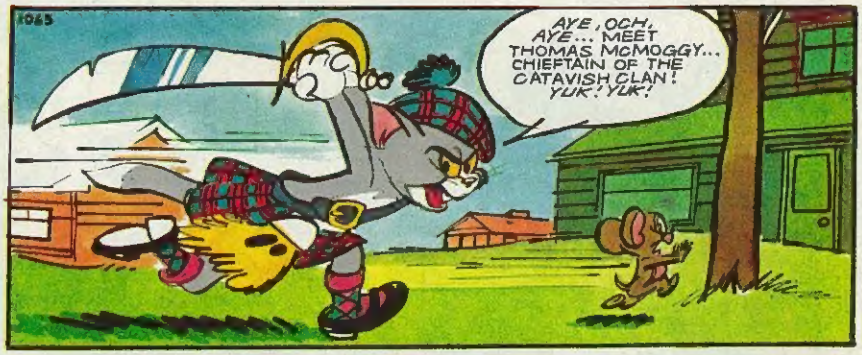
TV COMIC

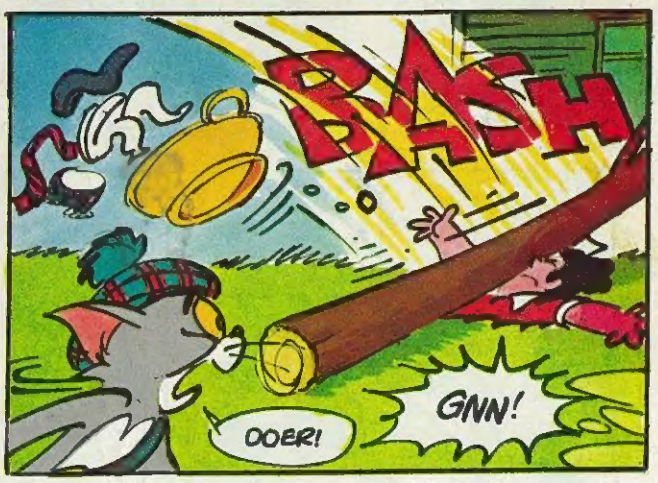
4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 29th April, 1972 | Number 1063

TOM and JERRY





YOU'LL TAKE A RIGHT HAMMERING WHEN I GIVE YOU ONE OF MY SPECIALITY HAMMER THROWS!
GLAD TOM'S NOT GETTING AWAY WITH HIS BAD DEED SCOT FREE! TE! HE! HE!

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Whizz to page two

BOING!!!
THAT'S ONE HIGHLAND FLING TOM WON'T FORGET IN A HURRY! TE! HE!
ALL THIS SUFFERING I'VE BEEN THROUGH IS YOUR FAULT, RODENT!
PLOP!
NOW YOU'RE ABOUT TO PAY FOR YOUR CHEEK!
OOER! HERE COMES BUTCH!
BETTER STUFF JERRY IN MY SPORRAN UNTIL HE'S GONE BY!
HALLO, BUTCH, SIR... NICE DAY ISN'T IT? ...SO PLEASED TO SEE YOUR HANDSOME FACE AROUND THESE PARTS!
DAT'S IT, CAT! BE POLITE AND I WON'T HAVE TO BASH YER SO OFTEN!
AW GO TAKE A RUNNING JUMP YOU BIG, BONE-CRUNCHING CLOT!
BONE-CRUNCHING CLOT! EH?
N-N-NO B-BUTH... I C-CAN EXPLAIN...
BASH!
THUD!
BIFF!
BASH!
TE! HE! POOR OLD TOM... HE SOUNDS JUST LIKE A SET OF BAG-PIPES!

Tom is foxed when he gets hounded, next week.

TV TERRORS

GET OUT, DOLT! I'M A CHIROPODIST... NOT A BLOOMING COBBLER!
WOW! WHAT A WHUMP!
SHOULD BE GOOD.. HIS FEET SHOULD BE IN GOOD CONDITION!
WHUMP!

TEE! HEE! YOU REALLY WILL HAVE TO STOP TREATING YOUR BOOTS AS THOUGH THEY WERE HUMAN, HOPPIT!
GRR-R!
YES! YOU SHOULD HAVE OUTGROWN THAT SORT OF THING! HA! HA!

See the Terrors' smiles at the sheepdog trials, next week.

THE AVENGERS

AN armoured van, carrying five million pounds, is hijacked, but the police soon recover the van and money. It is taken to the Bank of England, and Mother believes no real harm has been done—but John Steed thinks otherwise . . .

1063
WHERE ARE WE GOING, STEED?
TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, TARA - AND TO SEE AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE WHO HAPPENS TO LIVE IN THAT PART OF THE WORLD.

I SWEAR I DIDN'T MAKE IT, MR STEED! I'M GOING STRAIGHT NOW - HONEST I AM!
I'M NOT ACCUSING YOU OF ANYTHING, LENNY - IT'S YOUR EXPERT OPINION I WANT!

THAT MEANS THE BANK OF ENGLAND IS HOLDING FIVE MILLION POUNDS IN FORGED NOTES!
PRECISELY, TARA - SOMEBODY INTENDED THE POLICE SHOULD FIND THE VAN QUICKLY, SO THAT NO ONE WOULD SUSPECT THE MONEY HAD BEEN SWITCHED!

Based on the Thames Television production

Continued next week.

Mighty Moth

Can Ma get rid of Milly Moth ? See next week !

DAD'S ARMY

THE GERMAN PANZERS HAD ROLLED ACROSS FRANCE. THERE WAS NOW NOTHING BETWEEN THEM AND WALMINGTON-ON-SEA BUT THE CHANNEL. CAPTAIN MAINWARING WAS GOING TO BE READY FOR THEM...

I PRESUME YOU ALL KNOW WHAT A PANZER IS?

OH YES, MR MAINWARING. I DO!

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE FLOWER, CAPTAIN MAINWARING. WE'VE GOT LOTS OF THEM IN THE GARDEN. I'LL PICK SOME FOR YOU!

HE SAID PANZER NOT PANSY YE DEAF OLD LOON! IT'S A GERMAN TANK!

IS IT? OH!

ONE WAY OF STOPPING A PANZER IS WITH AN ANTI-TANK RIFLE!

WHICH WE HAVEN'T GOT!

IT SO HAPPENS THAT WE DO HAVE SUCH A WEAPON WALKER, OR ONE VERY SIMILAR! WILSON! SHOW THE MEN THE GUN!

WHERE'S THE GUN, WILSON?

STILL IN THE MUSEUM, SIR. THE CURATOR WOULDN'T LET ME BORROW IT, BUT WE CAN GO AND LOOK AT IT ANYTIME WE LIKE!

WE MUST HAVE THAT GUN. MARCH THE MEN DOWN TO THE MUSEUM, SERGEANT. JERRY MIGHT STRIKE AT ANY TIME!

HARDLY TONIGHT. IT'S RAINING HEAVENS HARD OUTSIDE!

WHAT DO YOU WANT? THE MUSEUM IS CLOSED!

OPEN UP, MAN. DON'T YOU KNOW THERE'S A WAR ON? WE'VE COME TO LOOK AT THE YOU KNOW WHAT!

WHAT'S A 'YOU KNOW WHAT', JONESIE?

THE ANTI-TANK RIFLE, PIKEY. HE'S KEEPING IT A SECRET. SOMEONE MAY BE LISTENING.

THERE IT IS, MEN. SOME NASTY NAZI IS IN FOR A NASTY SHOCK IF HE STICKS HIS NOSE ROUND HERE!

MEANWHILE IN HIS DIGS, AN ENEMY AGENT GOT BUSY...

THIS VILL SET DER VIRES INT BERLIN BLIZZINK!

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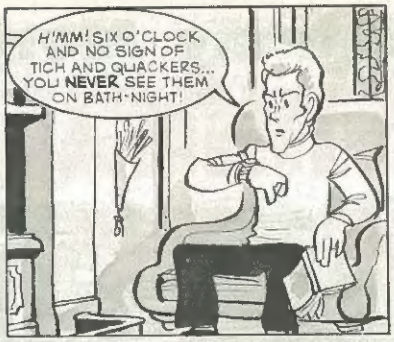
Next week, the anti-tank rifle is rifled!

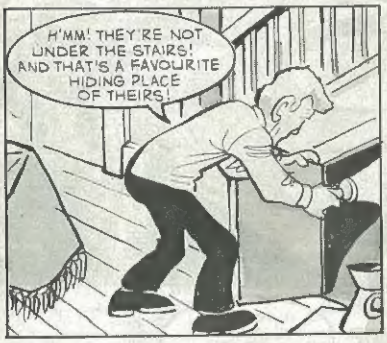
Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

HYENAS are often thought to be rather unpleasant animals. But the ones at the Zoo are very friendly.

You can meet a Shoebill next week

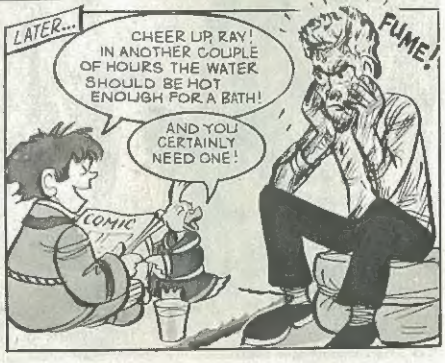
Tich and Quackers





LUMME, MISTER ALAN! WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO? YOU'RE BLACK AS THE ACE OF SPADES!
I'M AFRAID IT'S THE OLD STORY CONSTABLE WILLIAMS... I'M LOOKING FOR TICH AND QUACKERS! IT'S THEIR BATH-NIGHT!

HO! HO! I THINK YOU'RE THE ONE WHO NEEDS THE BATH NOW, MISTER ALAN... YOU'RE FILTHY!
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT! NO POINT IN WASTING THE HOT WATER!


LATER...
CHEER UP, RAY! IN ANOTHER COUPLE OF HOURS THE WATER SHOULD BE HOT ENOUGH FOR A BATH!
AND YOU CERTAINLY NEED ONE!
FUME!
COMIC

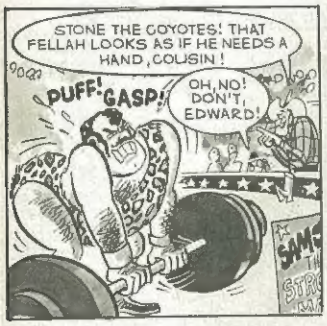
© Ray Alan Enterprises 1972, based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Tich's in a patch of bother, next week.

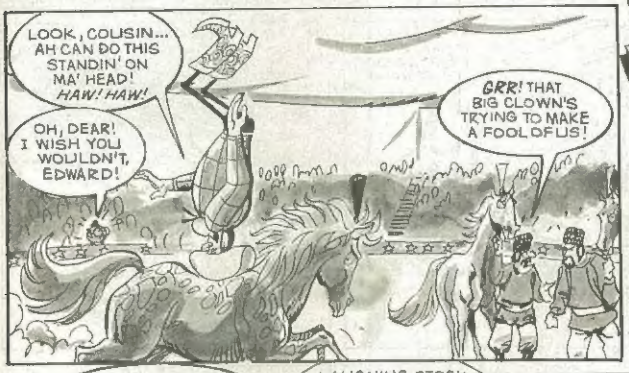
TEXAS TED

BIG HAT, BIG HEAD

HERE WE ARE, EDWARD... THE CIRCUS!
CIRCUS? DOGGONE IT, COUSIN! WE HAS BIGGER FLEA CIRCUSES BACK IN TEXAS!
JES' LOOK AT THAT RING! WHY, AH PLAYED IN A BIGGER SAND-PIT WHEN AH WUZ A KID!
OH, DO STOP COMPLAINING, EDWARD!
PROGRAMME



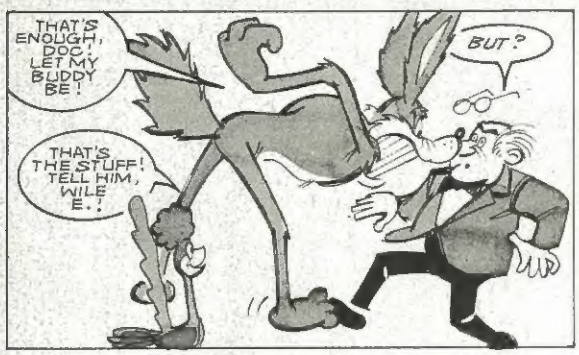
DON'T KNOW WHY YOU WERE HAVIN' TROUBLE, MISTER! WHY, MA LITTLE SISTER LIFTS HEAVIER WEIGHTS THAN THAT!
YAWN!
GRRR! FUME
FRANK McDIARMID


LOOK, COUSIN... AH CAN DO THIS STANDIN' ON MA' HEAD! HAW! HAW!
OH, DEAR! I WISH YOU WOULDN'T, EDWARD!
GRR! THAT BIG CLOWN'S TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL OF US!

LAUGHING STOCK, MISTER? AH SUPPOSE THAT'S COWS WITH A FIT O' THE GIGGLES! HAW! HAW!
HA-HA!
HO-HO-HO-HO-HO
GRR! HE'S EVEN GETTING BIGGER LAUGHS THAN US!

More big laughs with Big Head soon.

BEEP BEEP
The Road Runner



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Beep Beep makes the " right " decision soon.

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2. We will pay £1 for any item published.

LOOKING very smart in her Second Brownie uniform is ten-year-old Karen Cox from Weybridge, Surrey. She tells us she has been reading TV Comic for two years and her favourite hobby is cycling.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

ONE day, on returning from school, I put my kitten, called Twinkle, outside to play. I went to my room and changed and then went back into the kitchen. I looked out of the window and saw my kitten on my donkey's back, and my donkey, called Daniel, was walking round in circles. Twinkle looked as though she was enjoying it.

Jackie Mackinlay, Sussex.

All jockeys are light in weight but Twinkle must be the lightest of all.

Family funnies

A SHORT while after my sister started school she came home one day and said that there was a little coloured girl in her class. Mummy replied, " Perhaps she comes from Africa." Mummy couldn't help laughing when my sister said, " How can she manage that, Mummy, when she is in school before me every morning ?"

Denise G. Crighton, Midlothian.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

ONE sunny day I caught a slow worm and I put it in a bag. Then I put the bag with the slow worm in it out into the garden. The next day I went out into the garden to have a look at the slow worm, when I opened the bag I saw a big hole in the side and the slow worm was not there, but it had left its tail in the bag.

Thomas Masters, Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex.

That slow worm was not very slow in finding a way out of the bag.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD Clint Boon sent us this photograph of himself, his brother Craig and his sister Lynda. They come from Royton, in Lancashire, and live in a toffee shop. Clint says they keep lots of pets, the most unusual being a peacock.

THIS photograph was not taken in Africa but at the London Zoo. The TV Comic reader in the picture is nine-year-old Maya James, from Grays in Essex, and she goes to Thamdale Junior School.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

I AM writing to tell you about my pony, his name is Jason. He is a chesnut gelding and is ten years old.

He is very good at jumping events. My mum takes me to local shows in our new horse box, which we have recently bought. I have won many rosettes on him and I love him very, very much.

Patrice Thomas, Chichester, Sussex.

Jason must be fond of you, too, Patrice, otherwise he would not jump so well.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

THIS is a picture of my dog, Candy. She is a miniature Apricot Poodle and she is very tiny, only nine inches tall although she is fully grown. We also have another dog and sixteen budgies.

Philip Hayden, Nottingham.

BASIL BRUSH

GUESS WHAT, CHUMMERS! I'VE ENROLLED FOR NIGHT SCHOOL... FIRST CLASS THIS EVENING!

GOOD ON YER, GUV! ONE IS NEVER TOO OLD TER LEARN, THEY SAY!

THAT NIGHT...

WELL, I'M OFF, CHUMMERS! SEE YOU LATER!

YEEIKES! YER CAN'T GO LIKE THAT TER *NIGHT* SCHOOL GUV! YER LOOK RIDICULOUS!

SH!

THERE IS NOTHING RIDICULOUS ABOUT THE OLD SCHOOL UNIFORM, CHUMMERS! I AM *PROUD* TO BE WEARING IT AGAIN! IT STAYS ON!

BY JINGO! IT FEELS GRAND TO BE BACK AT SCHOOL AGAIN! I WAS A BIT OF A PRANKSTER AS A LAD!

TEE! HEE! THIS USED TO BE A FAVOURITE OF MINE! I WONDER IF I'M STILL AS GOOD AT IT?

HEY, BASIL! YOU CAN'T DO THAT AT *NIGHT* SCHOOL!

YOU'RE NOT A KID NO

YEEE-ERK!

SSSH! NO TELLING WHO IT WAS!

SPLOSH!

AAGH! THE CONFOUNDED THING'S STUCK! I CAN'T REMOVE IT!

I SAY! WHAT A WIZARD OPPORTUNITY FOR MORE FUN!

OH, NO, BASIL! DON'T PUSH YOUR LUCK!

HO! HO! THIS WAS ANOTHER FAVOURITE OF MINE WHEN THE BUCKET STUCK... TYING THEIR TIES IN KNOTS!

HELP! WHO'S DOING THAT? STOP IT! STOP IT!

TEE! HEE! THEN I USED TO TIE THEIR SHOELACES TOGETHER!

STOP! STOP! WHOEVER YOU ARE!

FUN'S OVER, BASIL! THAT'S THE BUCKET OFF!

AND HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHO IT WAS!

YAAAGH!

BRUSH MINOR!

OH, NO! CORKY CARRUTHERS!

STILL THE SAME OLD PRANKS, EH? NEVER WERE VERY ORIGINAL... EVEN IN 59! ADMIT IT WAS YOU, BRUSH!

WELL... ER... I... YES, SIR!

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT! IT'S AN OLD MASTER OF BASIL'S!

FIRST LESSON FOR THIS EVENING... ONE DOESN'T ACT LIKE A KID AT NIGHT SCHOOL!

WHACK

WHACK!

YES, SIR! OOH! OWCH! OOH!

WELL, GUV? AND HOW WAS SCHOOL, EH?

MUCH THE SAME, OLD CHUM! MUCH THE SAME! HASN'T CHANGED AT ALL!

?!!

THWOB!

THWOB!

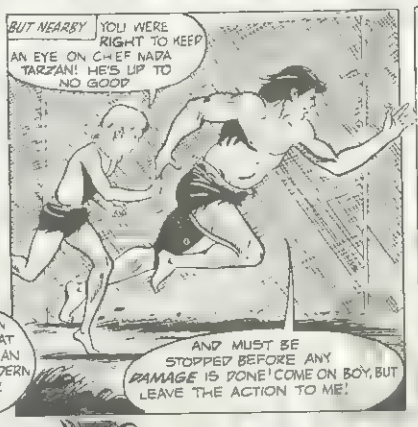
THWOB!

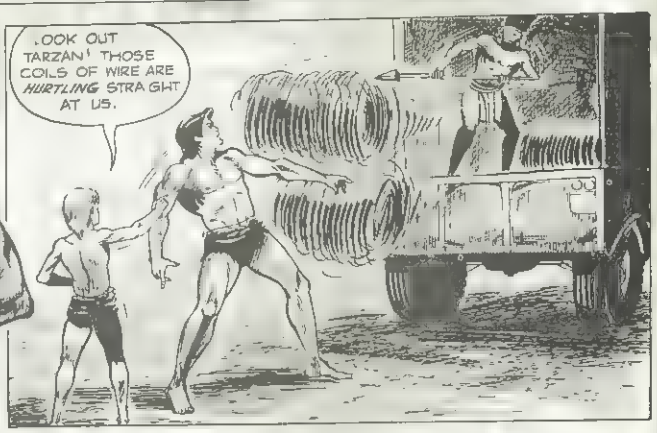
Basil sinks so low when he tries to play polo next week

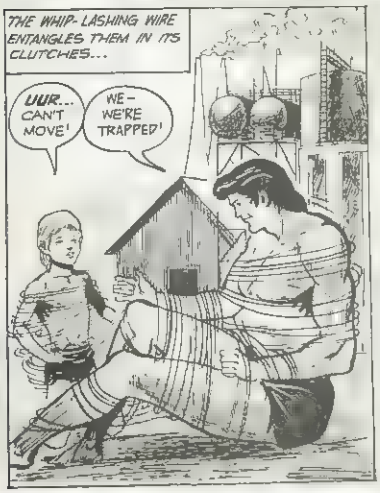
THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

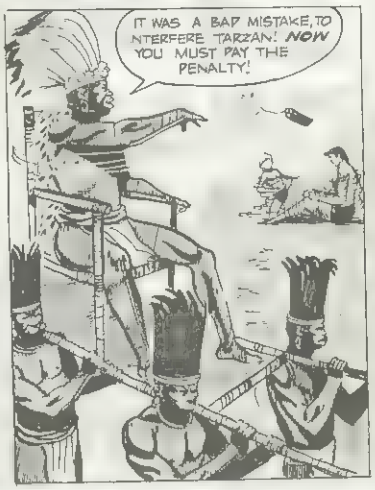
TARZAN senses trouble when an accident at the opening of a new hospital renders Chief Nada's legs paralysed. For the superstitious old chief hates anything new and blames the hospital for his misfortune. Now, at an explosives factory . . .

THE EXPLOSIVES, O CHIEF!
THEN OUR WORK CAN BEGIN! THE ACCIDENT THAT PARALYSED MY LEGS WAS AN OMEN THAT ALL THINGS MODERN ARE A CURSE! AND I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE!


BUT NEARBY
YOU WERE RIGHT TO KEEP AN EYE ON CHIEF NADA TARZAN! HE'S UP TO NO GOOD
AND MUST BE STOPPED BEFORE ANY DAMAGE IS DONE! COME ON, BOY, BUT LEAVE THE ACTION TO ME!







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Have Tarzan and Boy met their doom ? See next week.

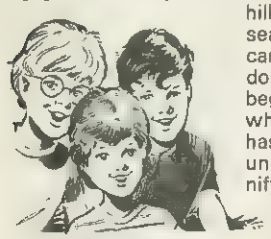
Whacko!
OH DEAR! IT'S POTTER'S PATER, HEADMASTER. I DON'T THINK HE'LL TAKE KINDLY TO SEEING HIS SON TIDYING UP THE SCHOOL GROUNDS!
WELL, I'M NOT WASTING MONEY ON A GARDENER PETTERS! STICK AROUND. I MIGHT NEED YOU.
I COME TO PAY MY SON'S SCHOOL FEES AND WHAT DO I SEE? INSTEAD OF DOING LESSONS, HE IS MESSING ABOUT WITH WEEDS.
AND WHICH WEED WOULD HE BE?
1063
I REFUSE TO PAY FEES FOR MY SON TO DO YOUR GARDENING, EDWARDS. YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO BE EDUCATING HIM.
WHO SAYS THAT YOUR SON'S GARDENING, SIR? HE IS HAVING WHAT WE CALL A PRACTICAL BOTANY LESSON!
YOU DON'T FOOL ME, EDWARDS. I AM REMOVING MY BOY, AND SENDING HIM TO THE MOUNTJOY ACADEMY!
LET'S NOT BE HASTY, SIR. WHERE YOUR SON IS EDUCATED IS A SERIOUS MATTER FOR JIM ER I MEAN HIM!
THAT'S WHY I'M SENDING CECIL TO MOUNTJOY!
YOU ARE MAKING A MISTAKE IN SENDING HIM THERE, SIR. STILL, WHO AM I TO INTERFERE?
HERE WE BELIEVE IN TEACHING THE BOYS AGRICULTURE AS OPPOSED TO AGGROCULTURE AS THEY DO AT MOUNTJOY.
THAT'S RIGHT, SIR. WE DO.
TELL ME, SIR? WHICH WOULD YOU PREFER, YOUR SON TO PARTAKE IN? PUNCH-UPS AT THE ACADEMY OR TO POTTER AMONGST THE POTTED PLANTS?
CECIL GOES TO THE ACADEMY! HE WILL BE TAUGHT TO BE TOUGH!
WHY CHANGE SCHOOLS? WE TOUGHEN 'EM UP HERE TOO, DON'T WE PETTIGREW?
DO WE? ER.
OF COURSE WE DO, YOU FOOL. GO AND TELL TAPLOW AND CO TO WORK TWICE AS HARD OR THEY WON'T GET ANY TEA.
I DARE NOT, SIR. THEY WILL DO FOR ME!
IF WE LOSE THIS FELLOW'S FEE I WILL DO FOR YOU, TOO. GO TO IT, PETTIGREW!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
IT'S A TOUGHENING UP EXERCISE WE BORROWED FROM MOUNTJOY ACADEMY!
SCRAG HIM!
OH, GOSH! IF THEY TEACH THAT SORT OF THING AT MOUNTJOY! HE'D BETTER STAY HERE!
WHEN PATERS THREATEN TO REMOVE THEIR SONS FROM THE SCHOOL GOOD OLD JIM KNOWS WHAT TO DO!
INDEED YOU DO HEADMASTER!

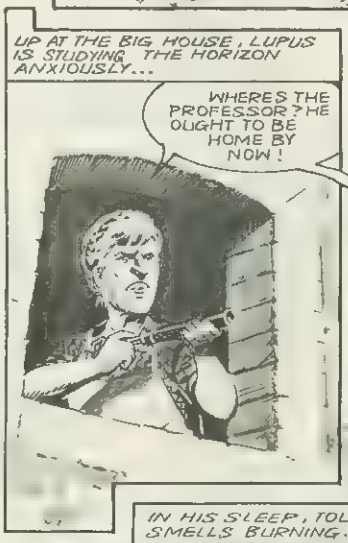
© 1972. Frank Muir and Denis Norden

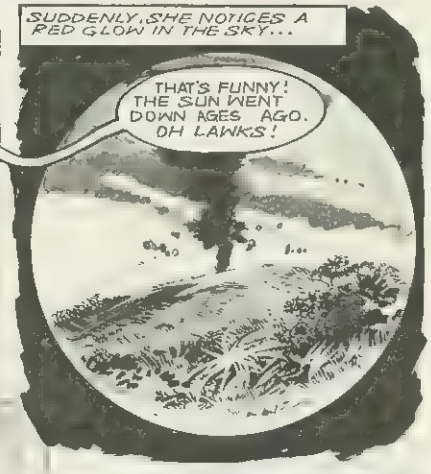
Jim's search lands him in the lurch, next week.

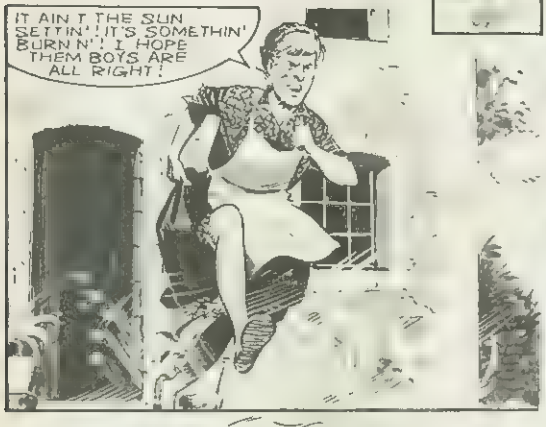
GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

CORNELIUS BUTTON has gone to the mainland to buy himself a new magnifying glass. Smarty has lost his old one on the hillside. The boys search all day but cannot find it. They don't notice smoke beginning to rise where the hot sun has burnt the grass under the lost magnifying glass!









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Don't miss next week's exciting episode!

THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

"DULL DUCK"

LIFE HAS BEEN UNKIND TO ME! LOOK AT ME! A PLAIN BLACK DUCK! COULD ANYTHING BE MORE DULL?
YET MANY OF MY BEST FRIENDS ARE A DELIGHT TO THE EYE. FEATHERS OF BRILLIANT HUE! COATS OF MANY COLOURS
AND LOOK AT ME! A PLAIN, BLACK, UNINTERESTING DUCK!
I MUST TAKE STEPS TO BRIGHTEN UP THIS DRAB LIFE OF MINE! PUT A LITTLE COLOUR INTO AN OTHERWISE COLOURLESS LIFE!
Adman HAIRDRESSER
I WOULD LIKE A TINT, PLEASE! A NICE PLATINUM BLONDE WOULD SUIT, DON'T YOU THINK?
I THINK A DUCK-EGG BLUE WOULD BE MORE APPROPRIATE!
I AM VERY SORRY, SIR, BUT THIS ESTABLISHMENT CATERS FOR LADIES.. NOT DUCKS!
WH-WHAT?
SPIN!
DO I UNDERSTAND, SIR, THAT YOU ARE REFUSING TO DEAL WITH ME?
THAT IS CORRECT! THAT'S GOOD DUCKTING FOR A DAFT DUCK!
NOW SIR IF YOU DO NOT LEAVE IMMEDIATELY
DO NOT THREATEN ME, SIR! I ASSURE YOU I AM IN THE PINK OF CONDITION AND WHEN I SEE RED...
WELL, ER... PERHAPS WE COULD COME TO SOME OTHER ARRANGEMENT!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! I KNEW HE HAD THE LOOK OF A YELLOW-BELLY!
CUTHBERT! DEAL WITH THIS GENTLEMAN! HE'S CAUSING A LITTLE BOTHER!
LEAVE 'IM TO ME, GUV!
YEEK!
TREMBLES
KNOCK!
HELP! HELP! SOME OTHER DAY, SIR! SOME OTHER DAY! I'M...ER..A LITTLE OFF-COLOUR AT THE MOMENT!
GRR! GRR!
HULLO! WHAT'S WRONG WITH DAFFY? HE'S WHITE AS A SHEET!
WELL, IT'S A CHANGE FROM THAT DRAB BLACK! IT SUITS HIM! HO! HO! HO!

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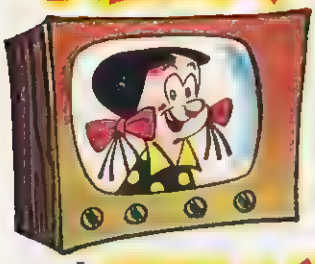
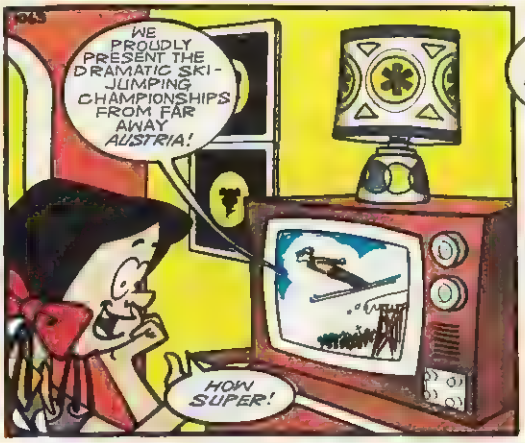
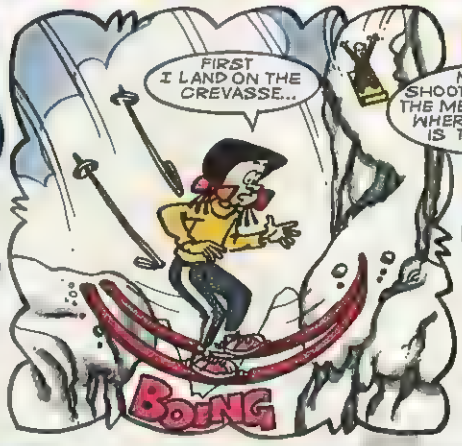
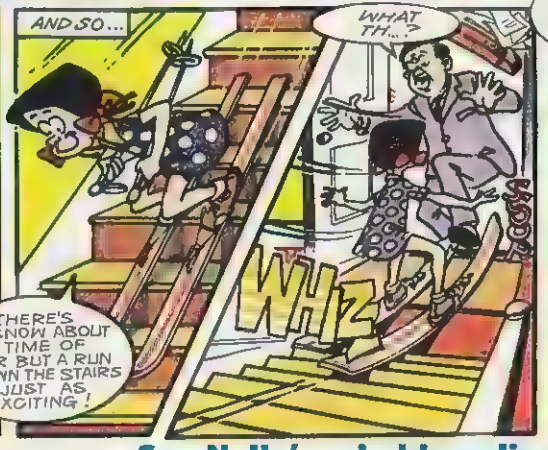
Sylvester's a " Hot-cat " next week.

NELLY and her TELLY



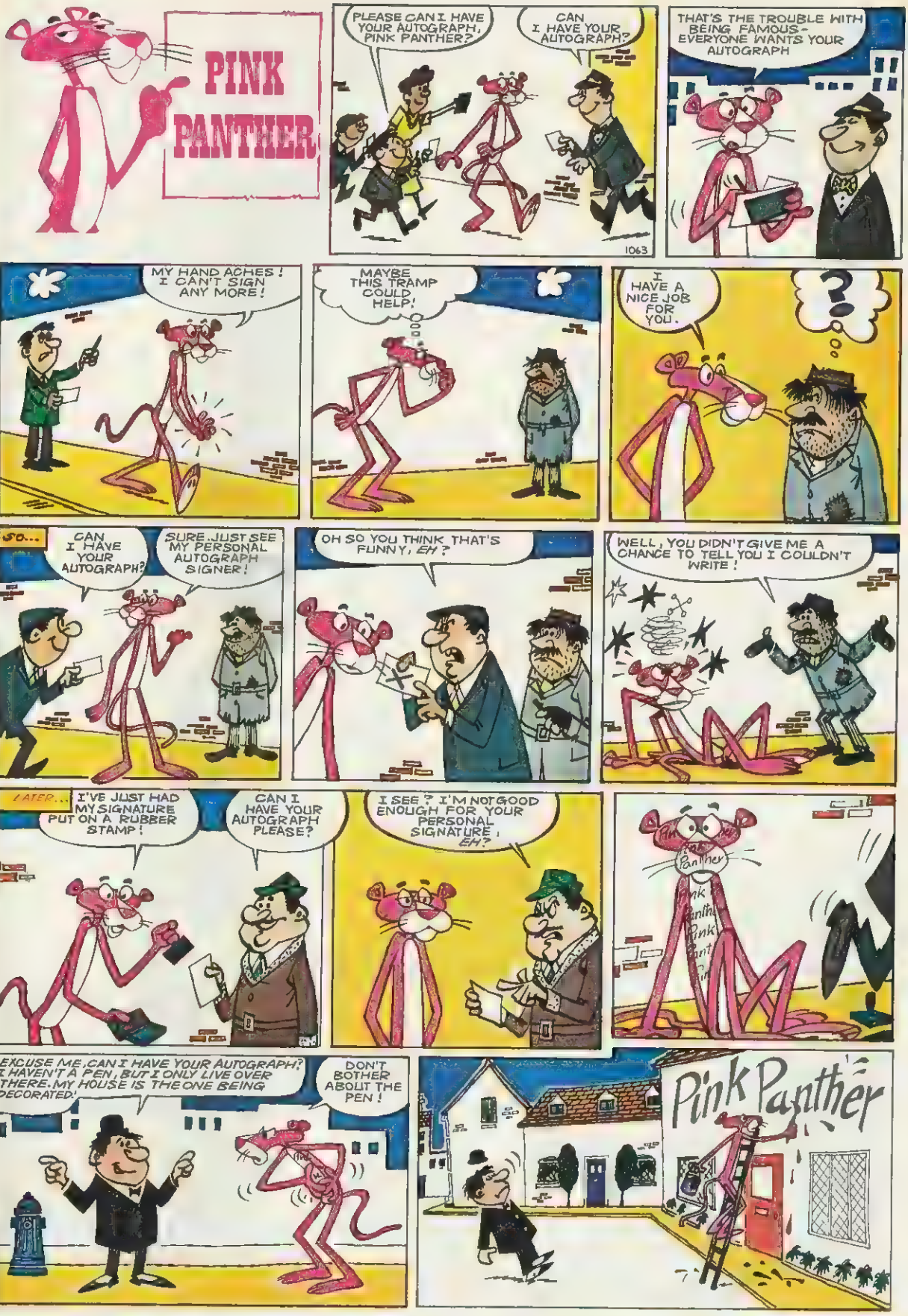






IT TOOK ME TEN TIRING MINUTES TO CLIMB UP THIS HILL SO WHEN WE GET HOME I'LL SPEND TEN TIRING MINUTES TANNING YOU!
SNOW DOUBT ABOUT IT! I'VE COME A CROPPER AS USUAL!

See Nelly's mind-boggling juggling next week


PINK PANTHER
PLEASE CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH, PINK PANTHER?
CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
1063
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH BEING FAMOUS - EVERYONE WANTS YOUR AUTOGRAPH
MY HAND ACHES! I CAN'T SIGN ANY MORE!
MAYBE THIS TRAMP COULD HELP!
I HAVE A NICE JOB FOR YOU.
SO...
CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?
SURE. JUST SEE MY PERSONAL AUTOGRAPH SIGNER!
OH SO YOU THINK THAT'S FUNNY, EH?
WELL, YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME A CHANCE TO TELL YOU I COULDN'T WRITE!
LATER...
I'VE JUST HAD MY SIGNATURE PUT ON A RUBBER STAMP!
CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH PLEASE?
I SEE? I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOUR PERSONAL SIGNATURE, EH?
EXCUSE ME, CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH? I HAVEN'T A PEN, BUT I ONLY LIVE OVER THERE. MY HOUSE IS THE ONE BEING DECORATED!
DON'T BOTHER ABOUT THE PEN!
Pink Panther

© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

The laughs are yours when Pink Panther draws next week

Pick of the Jokes

Ashok Kumar—Southall, London

K. Fullbrook—Braintree, Essex

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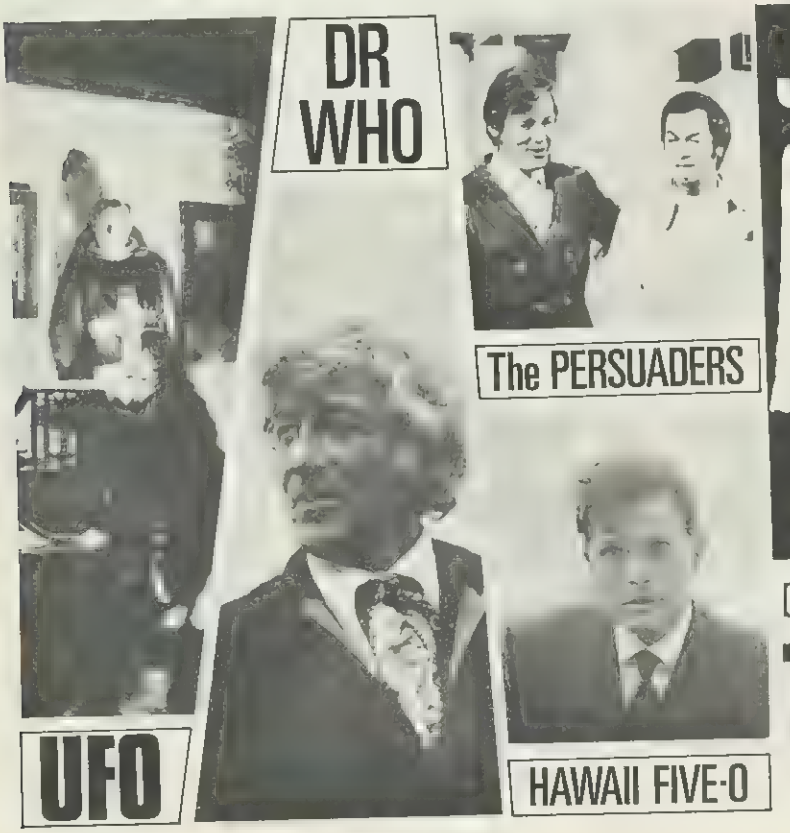

JOIN IN THE ACTION with TV'S Top Actionmakers!

Countdown for TV ACTION

Still only 5p Order TODAY

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1972 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
NUT SHY
OLLIE WILL BE PLEASED! I'VE WON HIM A COCONUT!
1063
OOH! DID YOU WIN A COCONUT, MISTER LAUREL? I'LL GIVE YOU MY SCOOTER FOR IT!
OH..ER VERY WELL JIMMY
I'M TOO SOFT! I CAN NEVER REFUSE KIDDIES!
GRUMBS! THAT'S A SMASHING SCOOTER, MISTER LAUREL! I'LL SWOP YOU MY WATER PISTOL FOR IT!
?
WHAT DO I WANT WITH A WATER PISTOL?
ZOOOM
ZOOM!
I'LL GIVE YOU MY COWBOY HAT FOR IT, MISTER LAUREL! A COWBOY CAN GO WITHOUT A HAT BUT NOT A GUN!
ER..I DON'T REALLY NEED A HAT SONNY!
I DON'T THINK I'M THE COWBOY TYPE!
BANG BANG!
I AM, MISTER LAUREL! I'LL GIVE YOU MY COCONUT FOR IT!
IT'S A DEAL SAMMY! SWOP
OLLIE WILL BE PLEASED NOW!
OLLIE! OLLIE! I WON A COCONUT FOR YOU!
REALLY, STANLEY.. AND HOW DID YOU MANAGE THAT?
WELL OLLIE, IT STARTED OFF AS A COCONUT, THEN IT CHANGED TO A SCOOTER, THEN TO A WATER PISTOL, THEN IT CHANGED TO A COWBOY HAT BEFORE CHANGING BACK INTO A COCONUT
QUIET STANLEY!
YERK!
BASH!
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO TELL STORIES! THE TRUTH IN FUTURE, STANLEY.... THE TRUTH!

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SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

BOB and Mary Rider have come to settle near Waratah National Park, and when Bob fails to return from the Wallaroo Hills, Mark, Sonny, Skippy and their old chum, Possum Pete, help Mary search for him. They find Bob, but while escaping from a strange valley they are trapped in the tunnel of an underground river and Skippy falls into the water.

BUT WE'RE NOT DONE FOR YET SKIPPY!
EEEK!
AND MOMENTS LATER...
SURE WAS- BUT WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU HOLDING ONTO THERE, SONNY?
LUCKY WE WERE ABLE TO PULL OURSELVES INTO THIS LITTLE BACKWATER-

THE RIVER MUST HAVE FLOWED OUT INTO WALLAROO VALLEY THROUGH HERE BEFORE THE ROCK FALL MADE IT CHANGE COURSE!
IF ONLY WE COULD BREAK THROUGH!

MAYBE WE CAN! I HAVE EXPLOSIVES HERE THAT I BROUGHT WITH ME WHEN I CAME PROSPECTING FOR WATER!
MIGHT BE RISKY USING THEM DOWN HERE!

© Norfolk International Films Limited.

THAT'S A CHANCE WE HAVE TO TAKE— THERE'S NO OTHER HOPE OF US GETTING OUT NOW!
ALL RIGHT, GO AHEAD!
WE AGREE!
MINUTES LATER...
RIGHT, I'M LIGHTING THE FUSE NOW!
MEANWHILE, MATT HAMMOND AND JERRY KING HAVE COME LOOKING FOR MARK AND SONNY.
I'M WORRIED, JERRY— THE ABOS SAY THE BOYS WENT OFF INTO SOME CAVES IN THOSE HILLS!
GREAT JUPITER! WHAT THE BLAZES IS THAT?
AIEEE...! THE WATER RETURNS TO OUR VALLEY!
AT LONG LAST, ALL WILL BE WELL AGAIN!
WE'VE DONE IT! THE RIVER HAS CHANGED COURSE AGAIN!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR THEN— LET'S GO!
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHAT ON EARTH HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO?
IT'S A LONG STORY, DAD...
AND AFTER THE BOYS HAVE TOLD OF THEIR ADVENTURES IN THE LOST VALLEY...
A STRANGE STORY INDEED—AND ONE THAT IS BEST KEPT TO OURSELVES, I THINK...
KEEP IT TO OURSELVES?
BUT, DAD—
WOULD YOU WANT THIS AREA ALIVE WITH THE PRESS, TV PEOPLE, SCIENTISTS AND GOODNESS KNOWS WHO ELSE?
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, DAD—THEY COULD RUIN THE WHOLE REGION TRYING TO DISCOVER THE SECRETS OF THE HILLS!
THEY MIGHT EVEN WANDER ALL OVER OUR PARK, TOO!
AND SOME TIME LATER, WHEN THE RIVER WATER HAS RESTORED LIFE TO THE EARTH OF BOB AND MARY'S SETTLEMENT...
DAD WAS RIGHT, SKIPPY— MR AND MRS RIDER ARE HAPPY, THE ABOS ARE HAPPY, AND WE CAN LIVE IN PEACE. IT WAS BEST TO LEAVE THE SECRETS OF THE HILLS TO REST IN PEACE!
AND SONNY KNEW THAT SKIPPY AGREED WITH HIM.

A new Skippy story starts next week.

POPEYE
SPINACH
THAT'S IT, POPEYE - STROKE YOUR CHIN - HOLD IT!
BAH! DAT POPEYE IS MAKIN' A LOTTA DOUGH OUTTA ADVERTISING!
EVERYWHERE I GO I SEE HIS UGLY MUG!
POPEYE RECOMMENDS SPINKS SPINACH
POPEYE USES GLEEMO TOOTHPASTE
NOW IT'S GOING TO BE UGLIER!
POPEYE SAYS
I TRAVEL THIMBLE AIRLINES
HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO MY POSTERS!
I CAN'T, EH?
WELL SEE HERE! FROM NOW ON YOU USE ME FOR ALL YOUR ADVERTISIN'! GET IT!
BUT HOW CAN I? MY NEXT POSTER IS FOR SHARPISH RAZOR BLADES AND YOU DON'T USE RAZOR BLADES!
I WOULD DO IF I SHAVED! GIT MOVIN'!
SO...
HEY! WHAT GIVES?
BRUTUS USES
SHARPISH RAZOR BLADES
WASSA IDEA, TOM? I PHOTYGRAPHED THE SHARPISH RAZOR AD!
SORRY POPEYE - BRUTUS THREATENED ME!
DAT'S RIGHT! WHATYA GONNA DO ABOUT IT?
JUST THIS!
POW!
I BROUGHT OLIVE ALONG TO DO THE FOAMY CURL SHAMPOO AD. BUT I GUESS BRUTUS WILL INSISK ON DOIN' IT!
LATER...
ARF! ARF!
BRUTUS SAYS
"I NEVER FELT SOFTER SINCE I USED FOAMY CURL SHAMPOO"

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